

# Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

Vol. II.

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No. 31.

## The "Phonograph."

# At \$1.00

Per Year.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

## Poet's Corner.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

CHARLES MACKEY

There is many a rest in the road of life  
If we would only stop to take it;  
And many a tone from the better land,  
If the querulous heart would make it.  
To the soul that is full of hope,  
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,  
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,  
Though the winter's storm prevaileth.

Better hope, though the clouds hang low,  
And to keep the eyes still lifted;  
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,  
When the ominous clouds are rifted.  
There was never a night without a day,  
Or an evening without a morning;  
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,  
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life.  
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,  
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,  
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;  
It may be the love of a little child,  
Or a mother's prayer to Heaven,  
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks  
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life  
A bright and golden fitting,  
And to God's will with a cheerful heart,  
And hands that are ready and willing;  
Than to snap the delicate, minute thread  
Of our curious lives asunder,  
And then blame Heaven for tangled ends,  
And sit and grieve and wonder.

## Selected Story.

### TEMPTATION TO DESERT.

The Way the Union Prisoners Received the Offer of the Rebels to Come Over.

The following is from McElroy's new book, "Andersonville, a Story of Southern Prison," published by D. R. Locke, Toledo, Ohio:

One day in November, some little time after the occurrences narrated in the last chapter, orders came in to make out rolls of all those who were born outside of the United States, and whose terms of service had expired.

We held a little council among ourselves as to the meaning of this, and concluded that some partial exchange had

been agreed on, and the Rebels were going to send back the class of boys whom they thought would be of least value to the Government. Acting on this conclusion, the great majority of us enrolled ourselves as foreigners, and as having served out our terms. I made out the roll of my Hundred, and managed to give every man a foreign nativity. Those whose names would bear it were assigned to England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany, and the balance were distributed through Canada and the West Indies. After finishing the roll and sending it out, I did not wonder that the Rebels believed the battles for the Union were fought by foreign mercenaries. The other rolls were made out in the same way, and I do not suppose that they showed 500 native Americans in the Stockade.

The next day after sending out the rolls, there came an order that all those whose names appeared thereon should fall in. We did so, promptly, and as nearly every man in camp was included, we fell in as for other purposes, by Hundreds and Thousands. We were then marched outside, and massed around a stump on which stood a Rebel officer, evidently waiting to make us a speech. We awaited his remarks with the greatest impatience, but he did not begin until the last Division had marched out and come to a parade rest close to the stump.

It was the same old story.

"Prisoners, you can no longer have any doubt that your Government has cruelly abandoned you; it makes no efforts to release you, and refuses all offers of exchange. We are anxious to get our men back, and have made every effort to do so, but it refuses to meet us on any reasonable terms. Your Secretary of War has said that the Government can get along very well without you, and Gen. Halleck has said that you were nothing but a set of blackberry pickers and coffee boilers, anyhow."

"You've already endured much more than it could expect of you; you served it faithfully during the term you enlisted for, and now, when it is through with you, it throws you aside to starve and die. You also can have no doubt that the Southern Confederacy is certain to succeed in securing its independence. It will do this in a few months. It now offers you an opportunity to join its service, and if you serve it faithfully to the end, you will receive the same rewards as the rest of its soldiers. You will be taken out of here, well clothed and fed, given a good bounty, and at the conclusion of the War receive a land warrant for a nice farm. If you—"

But we heard enough. The Sergeant of our Division, a man with a stentorian voice, sprang out and shouted:

"Attention, First Division!"

We Sergeants of Hundreds repeated the command down the line. Shouted he:

"First Division, about—"

Said we:

"First Hundred, about—"

"Second Hundred, about—"

"Third Hundred, about—"

"Fourth Hundred, about—" etc., etc.

Said he—

"FACE!"

Ten Sergeants repeated "Face" one after the other, and each man in the Hundreds turned on his heel. Then our leader commanded—

First Division, forward! MARCH!"

and we strode back into the Stockade, followed immediately by all the other Divisions, leaving the orator still standing on the stump.

The Rebels were furious at this curt way of replying. We had scarcely reached our quarters when they came in with several companies, with loaded guns and fixed bayonets. They drove us out of our tents and huts, into one corner, under the pretense of hunting axes and spades, but in reality to steal our blankets, and whatever else they could find that they wanted, and to break down and injure our huts, many of which, costing us days of patient labor, they destroyed in pure wantonness.

We were burning with the bitterest indignation. A tall, slender man named Lloyd, a member of the Sixty-First Ohio—a rough, uneducated fellow, but brim full of patriotism and manly common sense, jumped up on a stump and poured out his soul in rude but fiery eloquence: "Comrades," he said, "do not let the blowing of these Rebel whelps discourage you; pay no attention to the lies they have told you to-day; you know well that our Government is too honorable and just to desert any one who serves it; it has not deserted us; their hell-born Confederacy is not going to succeed. I tell you that as sure as there is a God who reigns and judges in Israel, before the spring breezes stir the tops of these blasted old pines their—Confederacy and all the lousy graybacks who support it will be so deep in hell that nothing but a search warrant from the throne of God Almighty can ever find it again. And glorious old Stars and Stripes—"

Here we began cheering tremendously. A Rebel Captain came running up, said to the guard, who was leaning on his gun, gazing curiously at Lloyd:

"What in — are you standing goping there for? Why don't you shoot the — Yankee son — —?" and snatching the gun away from him, cocked and leveled it at Lloyd, but the boys near jerked the speaker down from the stump and saved his life.

We became fearfully wrought up. Some of the more excitable shouted out to charge on the line of guards, snatch their guns away from them and force our way through the gates. The shouts were taken up by others, and, as if in obedience to the suggestion, we instinctively formed in line of battle facing the guards. A glance down the line showed me an array of desperate, tensely drawn faces, such as one sees who looks at men when they are summoning up all their resolution for some deed of great peril. The Rebel officers hastily retreated behind the line of guards, whose faces blanched, but they leveled their muskets and prepared to receive us.

Captain Bowes, who was overlooking the prison from an elevation outside, had, however, divined the trouble at the outset, and was preparing to meet it. The gunners, who had shot their pieces and trained them upon us when we came out to listen to the speech, had again covered us with them, and were ready to sweep the prison with grape and canister at the instant of command. The long roll was summoning the infantry regiments back into line, and some of the cooler-headed among us pointed these facts out and succeeded in getting the line to dissolve again into groups of muttering, sullen-faced men. When this was done, the guard marched out, by a cautious, indirect manoeuvre, so as not to turn their backs to us.

It was believed that we had some among us who would like to avail themselves of the offer of the Rebels, and that they would try to inform the Rebels of their desires by going to the gate during the night and speaking to the Officer-of-the-Guard. A squad armed themselves with clubs and laid in wait for these. They succeeded in catching several—snatching some of them back even after they had told the guard their wishes in a tone so loud that all could hear distinctly. The Officer-of-the-Guard rushed in two or three times in a vain attempt to save the would-be deserter from the cruel hands that clutched him and bore him away to where he had a lesson in loyalty impressed upon the fleshiest part of his person by a long, flexible strip of pine, wielded by very willing hands.

After this was kept up for several nights, different ideas began to prevail. It was felt that if a man wanted to join the Rebels, the best way was to let him go and get rid of him. He was of no benefit to the Government, and would be of none to the Rebels. After this no restriction was put upon any one who desired to go outside and take the oath. But very few did so, however, and these were wholly confined to the Raider crowd.



## Original and Quoted.

[For the PHONOGRAPH.]

## Extracts from Florida Letters.

PORT ORANGE, Volusia Co., Fla. }  
February 19th, 1880. }

Dear Friends:—I will take this time to answer your inquiries about orange culture, and the state of things in general in this flowery land; for it is well called thus. Oleanders blossom all the year, and grow to be twenty feet high.

First about orange culture. It costs from \$20 to \$50 per acre to clear the land. After this is done, it has to be plowed twice before the trees (which cost from 16 to 30 cents each) can be set. An orange grove has to be kept as free from grass, as a cornfield, for if grass is allowed to grow, the trees are soon ruined. This is a fact not generally understood by northern men, who come here expecting to plant orange groves and have them thrive with as little care as they would bestow on an apple orchard at the North. They spend their all in planting a grove, and by that time, begin to realize how much work it is to take care of it, but find themselves without means to hire. As a consequence, their grove goes to ruin, and they sell out for what they can get and leave. It takes at least five years with good care, for grafted trees to bear enough to pay, and sweet seedlings from ten to twelve years.

Society is not very good. It would be hard to tell which is the more ignorant, the poor whites or crackers, as they are called here, or the negroes. Not one in ten of the natives can read or write, and what schools we have here are poorly attended.

Religious privileges are poor. The natives have a spasmodic revival once in a while, but their interest in religious matters soon abates, and they return to their old ways. I have no desire to make fun of religious matters, but some of the negro meetings are more comical than a circus. They will begin by singing a hymn like this:

"The debil he roll a ball at me,  
Hallalee! Hallalee!  
The ball roll by and roll into h—l,  
Hallalee! Hallalee!"

They reach the climax by singing, "Climbing Jacob's Ladder," and they think their singing far ahead of ours. When a colored preacher secures a convert, he says he has harpooned brother A. They are very sectarian in their religious beliefs, and will not allow persons differing from them to attend their meetings if they can help it.

Now a word of advice to the young men of Maine. Do not come South expecting to get rich without labor. Tourists will come here from the North, and go up the St. Johns river, shoot a few wild ducks and alligators, of which there is always plenty, and then go home saying that they have "done" Florida, and it was a charming country. Land-owners, too, praise the State higher than it will bear, in order to induce emigration. People who would do better to stay at the North, are enticed to come here only to

be disappointed in their expectations. Possibly times are better in the northern part of the State, but it is of no use for a poor man to come here unless he is willing to go half fed and half clad. There is very little work to be had. I was lucky enough to get a fair chance to work with a promise of a yearly increase of wages. Were it not for this, I should return at once.

The cost of living here is greater than at the North. Corn is \$1.00 per bushel; flour \$9.50 per barrel, and poor at that; sugar 11 cents per pound; beans \$3.20 per bushel; apples the same; butter is 35 cents per pound. If you want better farms, take your axes and go to Aroostook, where you will find as good land as any in the Union. Do not be afraid of the hard work, you will have plenty of that to do anywhere in order to succeed in life.

L. H.

As regards the recent alarm of fire in our quiet village, and as a warning to careless persons, we submit the following:—

It seems Mr. Smith was sitting by an open fire-place reading (N. B.!) the Chronicle. He laid the inoffensive sheet upon the fire-frame, probably while meditating some heavy item, when, said item's left caused the whole sheet to fall from the frame, and the sheet being but a light affair, as a whole, went up the chimney—or up the spout, as it were. Being of an inflammable nature, it inflamed the soot, (it was always hard to soot, and like soot, is apt to black anyone it does not feel sooted with). The fire blazing from the chimney, and the heavy item (if any) falling all ablaze upon the dry shingles, caused more inflammation, and a blaze resulted. A small boy threw snowballs part way up to the eaves, and with the other efforts of ever ready citizens, the house was saved with slight damage, done by water. Now this fiery item should not "go out" without a moral: Don't read these inflammable sheets, and go to church regular. Two evils will work more harm than one, at least. Be good, and read only the PHONOGRAPH.

We are always delighted with letters from old residents, and from those far away, because we know there is never anything in our paper half so interesting to most of our readers as these letters from old friends. To all we extend a cordial invitation to write of their whereabouts and doings, and by all means sign your true names, so all may know. We do not publish a person's name without permission.

Revs. Purrington, of Weld, and Proctor, of Canton, have been holding a protracted meeting at town house the past week, and succeeded in creating a very deep religious interest. Backsliders are being reclaimed, and sinners enquiring the way to Christ. Not for many years have we seen so deep and thorough a work done in so short a time as has been accomplished in different parts of town the past winter.

CARL.

DON'T GIVE UP.—What if you have tried different "put up" medicines in vain. Have you not been equally disappointed in some physicians? Do not consider your case incurable until you have made a thorough trial of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. They are chemically pure, of uniform strength, and have come into general use by reason of superior merit. In cases of general and nervous debility, consumption, bronchitis, dyspepsia, "liver complaint," scrofulous bunches, ulcers and eruptions, the Golden Medical Discovery is a speedy and positive cure; while thousands of women, who had for years been bed-ridden, have, by the use

of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, been restored to perfect health. The introduction of these two remedies has revolutionized the treatment of chronic diseases. Patients are no longer depleted and salivated, as the tonic and alterative properties of the Discovery long since demonstrated a better way. Ladies need no longer submit to the use of the caustic and knife, as the Favorite Prescription is guaranteed to cure the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women. Mrs. Samuel M. Kemper, of Gallandet, Ind., writes, "Your Favorite Prescription and Pleasant Purgative Pellets have saved my life."

## The Game of Kite-Cutting.

I wish to tell the boys about a game I learned to play when I was a boy. It is a game played with kites and cutters, by Mexicans and Cubans.

Cutters are things made of glass. You fasten them on your kite's tail and cut other fellows' strings with them.

With a good, steady breeze, you must put your kite up about twenty yards, and have your ball of string so arranged that you can let out or pull in, as you wish. Your object is to bring your kite's tail across the string of your opponent, and so cut it, letting his kite fly off. You have the right to cut every other kite that carries cutters, and you are fair game for any of them; but you are bound in honor, of course, not to interfere with those who you know are not armed.

Your best plan is to get what the sailors call "the weather-gauge" of the other kite. If the wind is blowing from your kite to his string, you have him at your mercy, for you can make your kite fall to his by letting out string. If you are to leeward of a kite, with the wind blowing to you past it, you can hardly hope to get at it.

On one occasion, I had been very lucky; and, after cutting half a dozen kites and having several narrow escapes myself, only mine and one other were left. We were both on the bank of the creek, and the only chance left was for one to get one kite over the other's string, either by making the kite go straight up, or by reaching up and putting one string over the other. He had a little more string out on his kite than I had, but he was taller. I ran off down the bank, and he followed me. He thought that he could cut me soon, for there was a high fence that would compel me either to stop or to turn off and give him the chance he wanted. But I had a plan of my own. As I ran, I pulled in about thirty feet of string and coiled it in my right hand.

When I reached the fence, I turned to leeward a dozen feet, and then, when my enemy was not more than five yards off, I wheeled round, threw my ball of string over his string, caught it on the other side, let loose the string in my hand, and started back, pulling in with both hands.

Before my adversary knew what I was doing, his kite was cut, and mine was soaring in triumph.

Sometimes we would make up sides and have a regular battle. One of these, between a dozen boys on each side, was very exciting. We would agree not to go out of a certain field; but there would be more leaning over fences and throwing up of balls than you ever saw in your life.

—St. Nicholas.

## HUBBARD'S

HOME FAVORITE

## COUGH SYRUP

Is a superior article for the cure of Coughs, COLDS, and all diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS. It

## Does Cure

The worst cases more readily than any other Cough Syrup before the public.

This medicine is especially adapted to children as it allays irritation and has a soothing effect upon the nerves. For

## Lung and Throat

troubles its curative properties are superior.

Read the Following Testimonials.

NEW SHARON, Me., Feb. 1, 1880.

MR. HUBBARD:—I have had a cough ever since a year ago last September. In January, 1879, I had the Lung fever, and a very hard cough the remainder of the winter. It was less troublesome during the summer. Last October I had a very bad cold on my lungs and had the Pleurisy fever. My lungs were very sore, and I tried various remedies with no avail. I could find nothing that would help my cough in the least. A short time since Rev. O. Andrews suggested that I try a bottle of your HOME FAVORITE COUGH SYRUP. I did so and it helped me greatly, giving me speedy relief from my cough and also curing the soreness of my lungs. I can recommend it to all. It is no humbug.

Very Respectfully,  
KATE O. WILLARD.

From Assistant Principal at Little Blue School.

FARMINGTON, Me., Feb. 7, 1880.

MR. HUBBARD:—The HOME FAVORITE COUGH SYRUP is unquestionably the best remedy I have ever used for the cases for which it is recommended. J. A. GREEN.

FARMINGTON, Me., Feb. 9, 1880.

MR. HUBBARD:—I have tried your HOME FAVORITE COUGH SYRUP and can recommend it to all that are afflicted with a cold.

H. H. RICE.

Of the firm of Ramsdell & Rice.  
For Sale by Hinkley & Worthley.

Prepared only by

P. W. HUBBARD & CO.,  
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## FINISH-BRILLIANT VISION

DO NOT SCRATCH, OR TIRE THE EYE.  
from the scientific construction of the Lenses and frames, they assist and preserve the sight. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped with Half-Moon on each pair.

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SOLE AGENT FOR PHILLIPS, MAINE.

## ALDEN J. LETHEN,

## Attorney at Law,

PORTLAND, - - MAINE.

Prompt attention given to all business sent from Franklin County. Practice in all the courts of the State, and special attention given to practice in the United States Courts.

## Farms for Sale.

I have for sale, a number of farms located in Phillips, Avon and Madrid. Also, house and lot for sale in Phillips Village, known as the Hayden stand; prices low. For further description, inquire of the subscriber.

N. B. BEAL.  
Phillips, March 11, 1880. 8c27



## Farm & Household.

### Sheep Husbandry.

No branch of husbandry yields a richer reward to the farmer, than sheep; they always did pay, and are especially paying this year. Last fall, sheep were quite well picked up, and it did seem that a loss must be sustained from the scarcity. The price became high, and has so remained to the present—five or six dollars only an average price. And at this early season, the wool upon nearly six thousand has been bought at a price rewarding the farmer well for the prices paid. This wool has been bought at fifty cents per pound for good washed wool, and thirty seven and a half for unwashed—seven-eighths of which will go into market unwashed. Of this large amount, ten thousand pounds will be taken off and put into market in April, and the balance in June. These sales were made in Phillips, Madrid and Rangelley; comprising the major part of all the wool grown in these towns. F. P. Butterfield of East Dixfield, is the active purchaser, assisted by Wm. Bangs of this place. It is understandingly said by them, that the sheep are in excellent condition and health; so that the comparatively small start last fall, has resulted in quite or nearly an average in the come-out this spring, which assures a good increase in lambs. Farmers, look well to the springing out of sheep.

OBSERVER.

The Country Gentleman calls attention to the use of beans for food for domestic animals, and says: "The large amount of nutriment contained in beans is well known, but animals generally do not like to eat them. Some successful modes for inducing them to eat beans were given by the members of the Western New York Farmers' club, as reported in the Rural Home. Mr. Quinby boils them soft, mixes Indian or other meal quite liberally with them, and gradually increases the beans. Mr. Reed treated them in the same way for feeding poultry, which ate them with avidity, and cows ate them freely when boiled with bran, producing a good flow of milk. Mr. Allis, of Orleans county, said that many used them in abundant years for feeding swine, by grinding them and mixing with meal. Mr. Rogers, of Wheatland, said farmers pay seventy-five cents per bushel for beans of second quality for feeding sheep, for which they seem to be specially adapted.

**SCORCHED LINEN.**—Peel and slice two onions, extract the juice by pounding and squeezing; cut up half an ounce of fine white soap, and add to the juice; two ounces of fuller's earth and half pint vinegar. Boil all together. When cool spread over the scorched linen, and let dry on; then wash and boil out the linen, and the spots will disappear unless burned so badly as to break the threads.

Cold boiled potatoes, used as soap, will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not over boiled are the best.

**PAPER HANGING.**—The approach of house-cleaning time calls the attention of housekeepers to the beautiful designs in wall paper decorations, which have only lately come into common use. Of blank space, no matter what the tint, the eye tires, and the same is true of an endless number of stolid figures in stencil or fresco. But in paper with modern designs, we are able to secure a different effect from every point of view, and with each change of light and shade, producing a variety which is always pleasing to both eye and mind. Besides, the cost is not great, and the people of moderate income, may remove the old, and produce an entirely new effect at reasonable cost. The manufactories have made wonderful progress with the past year or two in designs.

For hard, steady workers and for invalids suffering from wasting diseases, foods rich in carbon, such as the inner part of all grains (particularly corn) fat meat, liver, milk, honey and other pure, undultrated sweets, grapes, peas, beans, potatoes, beets, carrots, and parsnips are best adapted to sustain strength. For those who work rapidly and intensely, but with intervals of rest, foods rich in nitrogen, or flesh-forming foods, such as lean meat, unbolted flour, oat meal, eggs, cheese, cabbage, cauliflower, onions and asparagus, are the most suitable foods. For brain-workers, light and easily digested food should be selected, such as fish, oysters, game and vegetables, which have an excess of mineral salts.

For a tight, hoarse cough, where phlegm is not raised, or with difficulty, take hot water often, as hot as can be sipped. This will be found to give immediate and permanent relief.

## PIANOS, ORGANS,

And other  
**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**

AND  
**MUSICAL MERCHANDISE**

For sale on the most FAVORABLE TERMS  
Being connected with one of the largest Musical Firms in the State, I am prepared to furnish anything in our line on as reasonable terms as can be obtained anywhere IN OR OUT of the State. Please investigate before purchasing elsewhere. 24tf

**C. A. ALLEN,**  
**FARMINGTON, : : : MAINE.**

**Cut This Out.**  
**\$12 Dollars \$12**

I will insert full upper set teeth on hard Rubber or Celluloid, with Compound Air Chamber, which holds the plate firmly in all most difficult mouths, and which for beauty, strength and durability, are not surpassed by any made elsewhere. Have applied for patent for same. Price \$12.00, or \$22.00 for full set. Persons in this county can have work done at their houses without extra charge, by giving two weeks' notice, and addressing me at Kingfield, Maine.  
A. H. FOSTER, Dentist.  
Residence, Freeman. 25tf

**Chas. H. Kimball,**  
**Blacksmith**

Upper Village, Phillips, Me.  
HORSE Shoeing and Job Work promptly attended to. Shop next adjoining the SANDY RIVER HOUSE. 1y14

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**A. P. YOUNG**

**SELLS EVERYTHING & BUYS ANYTHING**

I mention a few things on which I make a Specialty; Stock is too extensive to give prices. Call and get Prices.

**Dress Goods and Woolens!**

**A FULL LINE.**

**Fancy Goods, Ready Made Clothing,  
And Gent's Furnishing Goods!**

A Large Assortment of **HATS!**

**BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS!**

**The Best stock in Phillips.**

My stock of Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, is just put in—brand new.

**CROCKERY, GLASS AND STONE WARE.**  
**Groceries—A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE.**

My Clothing I make myself, and warrant as represented; and I also do **Custom Tailoring**, and guarantee satisfaction.

I will pay as high for **Produce** and sell goods as low as any one in the County. Remember, when I sell you goods, I guarantee them as represented, or money refunded. Call and examine before buying. A New Singer SEWING MACHINE for sale cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. A. P. YOUNG, Phillips Lower Village. 9t30

**A. Toothaker & Co.**

have a complete line of

Woolens, Lastings, Water Proofs, Dress Goods,

—Large assortment of New Styles.—

Table Linen, Brown and Bleached

Cottons, Toilet Quilts, &c. &c.

Also, the largest stock of **BUTTONS** in town.

An increased stock of

**BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,**

and something "Nobby" in *Dancing Slippers.*

Call and see them.

Try **OUR FORMOSA AND JAPAN TEAS,**

and you will use none other.

Pure Coffees, Spices, Sugars of all grades,

Kirk's Soaps, &c. &c.

The Best Assortment of **Tobacco**

and **Cigars** in town. We can sell you a fair article of Tobacco at 35 cts.

per pound. Just try it.

A. TOOTHAKER & CO.

**M. W. HARDEN,**

**FASHIONABLE**

**HAIR DRESSER!**

Next to Barden House,

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Clean Towel and plenty hay rum for every customer. #52

**TRUCKING.** Don't forget that the subscriber is still in the business, and will always be ready to do ODD JOBS and trucking to and from the depot, at all hours, at 25 cts. per ton. Orders may be left with A. Toothaker & Co., or D. H. Toothaker.

D. R. QUIMBY,

Phillips, Dec. 5, 1879. 3t13

**D. H. TOOTHAKER,**

Dealer in

**DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,**

5 Beal Block, Phillips, where

Good Goods at Low Prices

is the order of the day.

**J. E. LADD,**

**Millwright and Machinist,**

GARDINER, - - - MAINE.

AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d hand wheels, gears, &c., for sale lower than the lowest. Flour and gristmills a specialty. Send for prices before purchasing. 23



## The "Phonograph."

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, April 10, 1880

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR &amp; PROPRIETOR.

## ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

We shall issue from this office, every Tuesday—on and after April 20th—an independent, newsy and active sheet, 4 pages, (half size PHONO.) to be mailed Wednesday morning.

2,000 Copies of first issue will be circulated in this County.

It will be a plain-spoken sheet on all subjects—political, et cetera.

It will be furnished PHONO. subscribers in the county, at 50 cts. per year, and to others at 75 cts. per year. Subscribers out of the county will be charged extra, for postage—10 cts. 5 PHONO. subscribers \$2.00. New subscribers to PHONO. and new paper, \$1.35 per year.

Advertisements will be inserted at 50 cts. per inch, first week, and 10 cts. per week subsequently. Discount on large orders. Terms, strictly cash in advance.

Advertisers whose cards appear in the PHONO., can have the same in the new paper at one-half regular rates, as above.

Our editorial chair, never an easy one, has sadly needed a cushion; and as the office would not admit of an expensive one, we bethought ourself of something, though not exactly durable, yet admitting of frequent changes, and affording considerable comfort—that is, if we can remain oblivious of the contents beneath us. With the thought that "knowledge raiseth a man up," we have arranged neatly folded exchange papers, of all shades, politically, and topped them off with the Chronicle. Perhaps you are thinking, uneasy sits the throne called the editor's chair, but the top paper is of a recent date, and perfectly harmless. Now don't any of you papers get off bad jokes at our cushion, for we've got you all there, and mean to hold you down.

The Aroostook North Star, edited by the vivacious Dr. Parker, has a five-column "spread-eagle," with big headlines, crowing over the fusion Spring victories in a dozen or two Aroostook towns. Of course the genial doctor feels well at the endorsement of the course of the council, "one of whom he was which," and the doctor is just such a man as the Northern Aroostook fusionists (the cream of the party in Maine), would endorse anyhow. But if we were disposed to make a friendly suggestion, we would paraphrase an old saw, thusly: The big spread is considerable crow for a small carrion.

We have one hand in our office that has worked night and day for a whole week, without ten hours' rest in the whole time.

[For the PHONOGRAPH.]

## To the Boys of North Franklin.

Thirty years ago this past winter, I was contending with the mysteries of square and cube root in an old school house in West Phillips. I can see in memory, just how the school house, the pupils and the teacher appeared. It doesn't seem long ago, and I am sure I can remember thirty years. I wonder if you, boys, have the same thoughts and feelings now, that I had thirty years ago. If so, I want to tell you of one mistake I made. I thought that in order to succeed in life, a man must be a lawyer or a physician, or at least a teacher. I got the impression somehow, that cultivating the hills and the valleys of Franklin county, was a poor, slow business. When the committee man came to visit our school, he used to tell us about how George Washington and Andrew Jackson became distinguished men and Presidents, and I thought a man to be great, must, at least, go to Congress if he could not be President. I hope your committee men do not tell you in their edifying speeches, that you may some of you be Presidents. Too many boys have grown up hoping to be President. You may be good and wise men, no matter if you do not go to Congress. But I want to assure you that to be successful, it is not necessary to be professional men. If you are industrious, frugal and honest, you may succeed in Franklin county just as well as anywhere.

It is a mistake, a fatal mistake, to suppose that a farmer does not need a good education. Farmers should be just as well educated as any class of men. Don't idle away your time, boys. If you have to work in the summer, there will be lots of rainy days when you can read. If you do not know what to read, ask some of your best and wisest men you know to tell you; but don't read dime novels, or stray papers. I am not opposed to novels; it is only the poor and bad ones that I am opposed to. There are many good ones. Take a good newspaper and read it every week.

Some of you are poor; no matter. There was a very wise man who lived a long time ago, who thought a great deal of money, and was himself very rich; but he said there was one thing better than riches. That better thing you may all have, viz: "A good name." A good name is the result of a good character. The character is not made, but it grows. It is made up of every day life, and Solomon said: "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

N. C. BRACKETT.

The Chronicle wants to know if it ain't about time to revive the pun on "diphtherial mildness." Well, we've been looking for it in each issue of that paper, for a month. But, on the whole ain't punning on this terrible scourge something akin to trifling with a grave subject—joking, aside?

Our friend "Carl," of Weld, has our idea of items, exactly. All the news items worked up fine. Keep it up, Carl, and let others follow suit.

Landlord Farmer, of the Barden House, Phillips, is bound to be up with the times, and is looking out for his share of the probable large increase in travel during the coming season. He has recently had printed at our office several hundred nice 4-page circulars, containing a view of the "Barden," and much valuable information to tourists. This house is well known to the public, and is worthy of a fair share of the patronage of the traveling public. Mr. Farmer has been foremost and always active in the interest of our town; in its telegraph and railroad, which so accommodate the traveler, and will always do his best to entertain all who visit him.

We have seen the new Herald, published at Farmington. It is a neat, tasty sheet, and will perhaps fill a place needed in that section. We are told Mr. W. D. Chase, the editor, is and has been bitterly opposed to the count-out.

The new "Portland City Item" has been running only about 150-odd days, and is quite an item in the current literature of Portland. Send 'em right along, Mr.—Mr.—?

## Out-of-town Items.

STRONG.—C. E. N.

C. E. N. writes:—The work on the stores of O. S. Sherman and H. J. Bates is finished and they are ready for business. The piazza which Mr. Bates has added improves the appearance of his store very much.

Mr. John R. True has sold his farm to Mr. Johnson, of Freeman.

We learn that Mrs. Dorcas Whitney, of Freeman, is quite sick with pneumonia.

Mr. Plamentine Daggett has rented the shop formerly occupied by Mrs. N. P. Hunter.

Last Friday evening, April 2, the band held a sociable at Balkam's hall, at which they gave the farce, "Race for a Widow," and "Wanted, a Male Cook," in a very entertaining manner. They also furnished several pieces of music in good style. The sociable concluded with ice cream and a little dance, the music being furnished by Mr. G. F. Towle. Mr. Towle also generously gave his time on Tuesday evening to the band, and their ladies, and instructed them in the first principles of dancing.

Another correspondent says: A panorama of the Holy Land was exhibited here Thursday evening by Rev. J. S. Swift, of Farmington. It was an entertainment of merit. The painting was done by Mr. S., and serves to make clear some places of special interest in Palestine. The huge stones in the walls about Jerusalem, and the Temple and the surrounding hills cannot soon be forgotten. The scenes about the sea of Gallilee were very winning. The painter gave a lecture in connection with the various paintings, showing great study.

WELD.—BY CARL.

Mud knee deep.

M. A. Phillips, first selectman, is in very poor health.

And wherewithal shall we be clothed—wool 45 cts. per lb.

Chas. R. Masterman caught a trout one day last week, weighing 5 lbs.

Sidney Masterman wants somebody to dust his back. Any one in old Franklin county has the privilege. Try him.

Has the Temple mystery ever been solved to the satisfaction of the public mind? If so, we would like to hear the result.

The directors of the cheese factory corporation have secured the services of Nelson Delano to take charge of the factory the coming season.

New milch cows are not plenty in market here, and people in search of them often have to go farrow. Any one having them to dispose of would confer a favor upon the public by mentioning the fact in the PHONOGRAPH.

The rain of Saturday night and Sunday and Sunday night caused quite a rise on the several mill streams, and now we can hear the welcome scream of the circulars and the everlasting shug! shug! of the old up and down saws. There has been more lumber than usual landed at the various mills the past winter.

RANGELEY.—BY QUIZ.

Mr. David Haley, of this town, has lost a valuable colt, three years old, with epizootic.

Died, in Dallas Plantation, Freddie, son of George and Melissa Thompson, aged 4 years.

Oh, can this lovely flower be dead,  
That round our hearts such joy did shed?  
No; it doth still in beauty bloom,  
Beyond the confines of the tomb.

QUIETUS says: I noticed in your last issue an effusion (I guess that is the right word), from "Fido." I once knew a dog by that name, but I would not have the reader infer that I would insinuate a dog wrote the article, for I think, for a novice, it was fair; but persons who depend upon their memory for wit, or imagination for veracity, must be lacking somewhere. I shall not dispute any of Fido's statements in that article (not being present), except in regard to Prof. Richardson, and I think any one would do the same who is acquainted with the professor. He is very modest and bashful, and his diffidence would not let him spread, if his size was not a bar to such a proceeding. I do not find any fault with Fido's article, neither do I wish to have the professor spread into a false position before the public. I hope that everything will be lovely, and that Fido will not annihilate me.

## Local Notes.

—Wheels and runners average about equal.

—How do you like the looks of the old gal, up in the corner?

—Our first April shower got along in good season, and was a very wet one.

—Robins are merrily singing their lays. And the crows are crowing over theirs.

—Mr. Chas. H. Vining, of Strong, has a word of interest to farmers, in our columns.

—Elias Field, Esq., is appointed administrator on the estate of Wm. H. Moody. See probate notice.

—We would inform our Rangeley friends that "Fido" is a bona fide name of the masculine gender.

—Our enlarged size of paper did not arrive in season for use this week, but will appear next week.

—The last dance of the season occurred at Fuller hall, last Tuesday evening. A large company enjoyed it.

—We have passed through the season of snow; now we are in the midst of mud, and soon we hope for the good dry land.

—A person with any symptom of diphtheria should never be allowed to mingle in company composed of all ages of people.

—The citizen's supper, at the Elmwood, was postponed till Monday evening next, on account of the absence of the landlord.

—Mr. Chick's plumbago mine, in Madrid, is being operated, and turns out the pure article—said to be wholly pure and valuable.











## The Poultry Yard.

### Ducks and Duck Houses.

There is money in ducks, and a goodly quantity of it, too, provided you know how to get it out, and have the facilities for breeding them successfully. The one thing essential is running water; a small stream or pond near by is most excellent, and far better than a river or large stream, in which latter the young ducks are apt to fall an easy prey to snakes, turtles, etc. Artificial ponds can be constructed, though these are often objectionable, on account of their liability to become stagnant. If this can be avoided, by some way insuring its being kept fresh and pure, it is as good, to all intents and purposes, as a stream.

In breeding ducks, have neat, comfortable houses for them, with fair-sized yards attached; keep the ducks in the yards in the morning until about ten o'clock, by which time they will have laid their eggs; after that they can be given their liberty. Keep the ducks laying all through the breeding season, and set all the duck eggs under hens. As soon as the young ducklings appear, transfer them to a commodious coop with their foster-mother, and make a small pen for them. Keep a shallow pan or small trough in the pen, and keep it constantly supplied with clean, fresh water, until they get well grown and fully feathered; do not let them frequent the pond or stream, but give them plenty of room to run around on the grass, when the dew is off. When they get fully feathered, let them out into swimming water, and they will be happy. It is surprising what a large flock of young ducks can, in this way, be reared from a single trio of ducks in a good season. As ducks get most of their living off the grass, they are profitable to raise, where there is no small fruit raised which they can get access to. Breeding ducks cannot be kept up in pens, for they copulate in the water, and unless they have swimming water their eggs will generally be unfertile ones.

Any little, low, shed-like houses will do for ducks, and the only thing necessary to keep them properly is to keep the place clean and well supplied with fine hay as a bedding. We have known a flock of ten breeding ducks to have been well kept in a house eight feet square and three or four feet high, with a yard ten feet long. They were, of course, allowed their liberty during the day, after they had laid their morning's supply of eggs.

We call our readers' attention to the duck question now, because it is a good time to buy breeding stock for next season, for early in the selling season is always the best time to secure new breeding stock.—*Poultry Mouthley.*

A French writer recommends the use of green bushes or flowering shrubs in the hen house, with the view of imparting a pleasant smell, and giving a more natural and home-like appearance to the place.

If you have any thing to sell in the poultry line, advertise. Thousands will see and read it.

## J. ESTEY & CO.

ILLUSTRATED  
Catalogues  
SENT FREE.



THE  
Most Extensive  
Manufactory

—OF—  
REED ORGANS

IN THE  
World!

—IN—  
POWER,

Combined with

Purity of Tone,

Durability

AND

Finish,

THESE

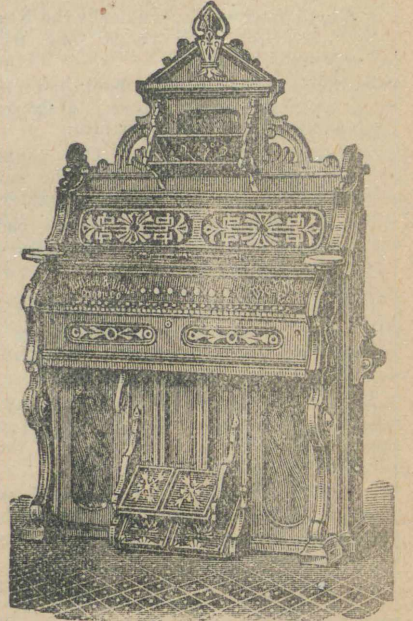
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UNRIVALED!

BRATTLEBORO, VT.

## THE WILCOX & WHITE ORGAN CO. Meriden, Conn. U. S. A.

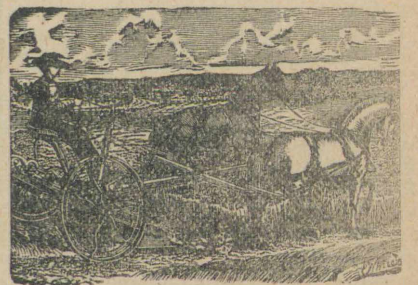


"Children's Blow Pedals,"!  
Adjusted or removed instantly.  
Invented and Exclusively  
used by this Company.  
The most popular  
Organs of the day!  
UNRIVALED IN QUALITY.

"The Wilcox & White  
Organ Instructor" is the  
BEST and CHEAPEST  
in the market!

Send For Illustrated Catalogue.

## WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.  
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.  
THE LARGEST MOWER.  
THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

### TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use.  
HARRIS LEWIS,  
President of New York Dairyman's Assn.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines.  
GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,  
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect.  
V. E. PIOLLET,  
State Grange Lecturer, Weymouth, Pa.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used.  
B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO., Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

JOE PRINTING at the PHONO. OFFICE.

THE AVERY BEATS THE WORLD  
ABSOLUTELY NOISELESS  
SHUTTLE  
100% STITCH  
LIGHTEST RUNNING SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE

AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPLE & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT. SEE AT A GLANCE GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL. AUTOMATIC DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS. GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.

AGENTS WANTED  
AVERY MFG CO.  
812 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK.

**\$1000 REWARD** For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. None genuine unless yellow wrapper has printed on it in black a Pile of \$ ones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila. \$1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. MILLER, M. D., PROP., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philada., Pa.

Farm for Sale or to Let.  
SAMUEL B. WING will sell or let his farm near Madrid village. 3t27e3w

**CZAR BAKING POWDER**

THE PUREST, HEALTHIEST, STRONGEST, and BEST BAKING POWDER in the World. We solicit an unprejudiced comparison with ANY other kind. GUARANTEE FREE FROM ALUM OR ANYTHING UNHEALTHFUL and warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Ask your Grocer for CZAR BAKING POWDER and take NO OTHER kind. AS THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST! Manufactured by STEELE & CHERY, New Haven, Conn.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy, an untailing cure for Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING. Full particulars in our pamphlet which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Phillips and every where, by all druggists.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 Outfit free. Address H. H. ALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

DO YOU WANT \$25 A DAY? Men & Women Wanted. Pay QUAKER CITY GALVANIC CO. Philadelphia, Pa.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address RUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y10



## Wit and Humor.

Society is the hardest baked on its upper crust.

When is a lady's hair like news? When it is found in morning papers.

Many a young girl has been wrecked on the waves of her handkerchief.

"Weigh your words," remarks the New Haven Register. "Perhaps they will bring a better price."

"Life on the Plains," a book just out, won't be much of a success. Only six Indians killed in the first chapter.

Middletown Transcript: The young man who wants to get up with the sun must not sit up too late with the daughter.

Syracuse Sunday Times: It looks bad to see a scissors grinder busily engaged in front of a newspaper office two days in a week.

How any man can rack his head over these new puzzles when he can sit on a log and fish all day without a bite, is incomprehensible.

New Orleans Picayune: Postage stamps must not be used more than once. To go through the mails a letter must bear the stamp of originality.

Ever since it was stated that a kiss drove an Indiana girl crazy, all the girls have been saying; "Pooh! I'd like to have it tried on me!"

Mr. Smalltalk—"Is that a Virginia Creeper behind you, Miss Violet?" Miss Violet (wildly)—"Oh, where? where? Oh, do take it off!"

"Send us 50,000 women at once," is the cry from Arizona. The men out there have evidently grown tired of splitting wood and knocking down tramps.

Doctor—"You must drink claret to build up your system." Patient—"Oh, don't ask me to do that, doctor. I am a wine merchant; I know how it's made."

A big Yankee from Maine, on paying his bill in a London restaurant, was told that the sum put down didn't include the waiter. "Wal," he roared, "I didn't eat any waiter, did I?"

Professor—"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" Senior—"The sense of touch." Professor—"Give an example." Senior—"My chum can feel his moustache, but no one can see it."

A young lady sent a poem, entitled, "I cannot make him smile," to a British newspaper. The editor ventures to express the opinion that she would have succeeded had she shown him the poem.

The ballots for the ladies who vote at the next election will probably be cut on the bias or scalloped. It will not be at all strange if we hear them exclaim: "Her ballot is old fashioned; it doesn't look fit to be seen."

"I do love a fool!" said Ophicleide, with a scornful glance at his neighbor. "You conceited egotist," replied Foghorn, with scathing calmness, and the fight was over before the police could get there.

A little boy entered the fish market the other day, and seeing, for the first time, a pile of lobsters lying on the counter, looked at them intently for some time, when he exclaimed: "Them's the biggest grasshoppers I ever seen."

A man told his friend that he had joined the army. "What regiment?" his friend asked. "Oh, I don't mean that; I mean the army of the Lord." "Ah, what church!" "The Baptists." "Why," was the reply, "that's not the army; it's the navy."

"Is Mr. Hubbell in?" asked Mr. Cook of his old friend's wife, on whom he called after they returned from a short residence in France. "No, Mr. Hubbell is not in," she replied with evident pique, "but Mr. Hoo-bele is in." "Oh, very well!" rejoined the caller; "please tell Mr. Hoo-bele that Mr. Coo-hook would like to see him."

## The Elmwood

—HOTEL,—

Phillips, - - Maine,

T. L. PAGE, Prop'r.



Re-opened to the public March 15th, 1880. This house having recently been purchased, has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished throughout with everything of the very best quality. It is the design of the present management to make this a strictly first-class House, and nothing will be spared to promote the comfort and pleasure of its patrons. A good Livery Stable is connected with the House and those who visit this famous country, either for fishing on the Rangeley Lakes, hunting, or for business purposes, will find at the ELMWOOD what has long been wanted—a first-class Hotel at reasonable prices.

Dr. L. E. QUIMBY,  
Physician and Surgeon  
Phillips, Maine.

—Office, over the store of A. Toothaker & Co., at the upper village. 1y6

Sam'l A. Blanchard  
C-U-S-T-O-M

Boot & Shoe Maker!

—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—

Rubbers, Rubber Boots,  
30 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

L. A. DASCOMB,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.  
Office and Residence with Mrs. Mary Sanborn, opposite Beal Block and Union church  
3m42\*

J. S. BRAUN,  
Has resumed work in the  
CARRIAGE BUSINESS!

Over W. M. Chandler's Shop.

Phillips lower village, where he will be pleased to see his old patrons and the public generally. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. 3m8\*

W. M. CHANDLER,  
BLACKSMITH!  
Phillips, Maine.

Particular attention paid to Interfering and Over-reaching, also to Edge Tool work.

F. A. KIMBALL, M. D.,  
Physician & Surgeon

Office in Beale Block,  
Phillips, Maine.

E. A. WILLIAMS,  
DENTIST,

Phillips, Maine.  
OFFICE, BEAL BLOCK, with Dr. KIMBALL. 40tf

B. T. PARKER,  
Phillips, - - Maine.  
Watchmaker and Jeweler!

AND DEALER IN

Watches & Clocks.

Repairing Fine Watches a specialty. Over 25 years experience. Watch Cases polished without extra charge. 1y1

L. N. BRACKETT,  
Millinery & Fancy Goods!

TOOTHAKER BLOCK,  
Phillips, Me.  
THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

## FOR NEXT 30 DAYS

ONLY!

I offer my Entire Stock at Reduced Prices, to make room for Spring Goods. My stock was never more complete than now, and it will be an Extra Chance to buy goods at VERY LOW PRICES.

## Down! BLACK CASHMERE. Down!

Our 85c. Black Cashmere marked down to 75c.—46 inches.  
" 75c. " " " 65c.—40 "  
(Either grade is 25 per cent. less than they can be bought elsewhere.)

## Down. Plain &amp; Figured DRESS GOODS. Down.

Our 25c. Figured Dress Goods marked down to 20c.  
" 20c. Twilled " " " 15c.  
" 15c. Figured " " " 12c.  
" 15c. Alpaca " " " 12 1-2c.

## SILKS, VELVETS, LASTINGS,

To Match Dress Goods—at Low Prices.

## Down. FANCY GOODS. Down.

50c. Kid Gloves marked down to 42 1-2 c.—3 button.  
\$1.00 " " " 85c.—2 button.  
Hamburgs, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 to 30c. a yard.  
500 yards Satin Ribbon, 7c. per yard.  
500 " Grograin " 10c. " "  
Linen and Cotton Laces—Down! Down!  
\$1.00 Corsets down to 85c.  
65c. " " 50c.  
3-cord Spool Cotton down to 2c. per spool.  
500 yd. " " 5c. " "  
Children's Bibs at prices to suit all.

## BUTTONS, BUTTONS, BUTTONS!

The best line in Phillips—marked down. There are hundreds of articles in the Fancy Goods department I do not mention, and they shall always be sold Lower than the Lowest.

## JEWELRY, JEWELRY.

I have a line of Rings, Sets, Pins, Chains, Bracelets, Eardrops, and a full line of staple goods which will be sold at LOW PRICES.

## \$1.00. CLOCK. \$1.00. CLOCK. \$1.00.

Don't go without a Clock when you can buy a good timer for the low price of \$1.00. Also a full line of nice Clocks, and will sell them Lower than the Lowest.

## OVERALLS, OVERALLS.

A few more of them left. Regular price 75c.; we will still sell them for 50 cents. Examine.

TOBACCO, TOBACCO, TOBACCO.  
Tea, Tea, Tea.

You all know where to buy your Tobacco and tea to save money. When you want as good a pound of TEA as there is in Phillips for 40c., mixed or not, call and I will fill the order. Also Tobacco, 40c.; sold elsewhere for 50c.

Remember my Motto—"Lower than the Lowest," and that I sell goods only for CASH. 1y27

No. 2  
{ Beal Block. } B. F. HAYDEN, Phillips.